

gagaku

they forecast possible
12 foot waves
tomorrow
150 yards from this cottage

she
hasn't called for a week
I wait for her call
I don't call her
she's married

the ships at sea have radioed
the message here
12

foot waves due
giant breakers
it's a wednesday
1979
october 10

around 11 a m
I haven't sent poems out in a year
save once and that to
bachy's request
they took almost 70
poems

due sometime in '80
after the waves

gagaku

I've got nothing to say
just a paper in the typewriter
I've nothing to say
no love in my bed
or on my toilet
or cooking breakfast
this 8 a m

a poet with no love
has nothing to say